BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

of accident than design. Just as the acci-

dent of birth may endow a man with a

peerage so the tentless wanderer may by

the accidental discovery of a nugget, be

transformed into a Crossus. The million-

aire of design includes those whose natures

from adolescence to the hour of a miser-

able death are incapable of considering

any matter but in the light of profit and

loss, whose happiness centres in compound

interest, whose prayers are bargains and

whose soul is written down as an unrealiz-

able asset. Among these is the type that

lives in the continuous intoxication be-gotten of reckless daring, and who, in the

pursuit of wealth weighs the bullet of

suicide against the profits of the stock

"Literary Reviews and Criticisms," by

Prof. Prosser Hall Frye of the University of Nebraska, will be brought out early in

June. These critiques are practically studies

Montesquieu and Rousseau in England.'

saw everything en couleur de rose, for the

either of English institutions or literature.

the King" with "The Passing of Arthur"

in which he tells us that his father hesi-

tated to treat the subject of the San Grael.

later with a kind of rush of inspiration.

seems to have had his full share of the

world's good things, abundant wealth, a

happy married life and final success, though

death came soon after he had overridden

the prejudices of his enemies. Mr. Shorter

disagrees with Mr. O'Connor's statement

that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was

a great lover of books. His reading, ac-

cording to Mr. O'Connor, was all in the

direction of French fiction. To know

one's Balzac is itself an education, but

according to the English critic Sir Henry

was not a literary man in the sense in which

Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balfour

and Lord Rosebery may be counted literary

An international sextet of novels,

English, German, French, American, In-

dian and Australian, is being issued by the

John Lane Company. The English story is

by Miss Willcocks, who wrote "The Wingless

Victory," and will be called "A Man of

Genius." Clara Viebig's "Absolution" has been the literary sensation of Germany. The "Child of Chance" is Maxime Formont's

story, which has caused much discussion in

Paris. In "The Great Amulet," to be issued soon, Maud Diver returns to the scenes of

the Indian frontier which she presented in

'Captain Desmond." In "The Bishop's

Scapegoat" J. B. Clegg turns to a large

diocese in Australia and the French penal

colony in New Caledonia for a study of

the conflict of conscience and primary

Mme. Valentine de Saint Point, whose

latest book appears under the title of

"Poèmes d'Orgueil," is a descendant of a

distinguished family. One of her books is

made up of the correspondence of her

greatuncle Lamartine with her grand-

mother, the poet's sister, the Marquise de

Glands de Cessiat. She has also published

an analytical study of Rodin in his twofold

capacity of sculptor and draughtsman.

Mme. de Saint Point is, like her illustrious ancester, a native of Burgundy. Her first

verse was printed when she was but 14

vears of age. She lavs claim to admiration

for "conquest and ardor, the contempt of

The second instalment of "Simple Septi-

mus," William J. Locke's new novel, ap-

pears in the American Magazine for June

and introduces a breezy character, Clem

Sypher, who is catalogued as an English-

man, but has all the goodnatured audacity of a first class American at top speed. This trio, the young widow who refuses to stay quietly in Nunsmere, the "spot where faded lives are laid away in laven-

der," because she isn't a faded life and refuses to be laid away in either lavender

or conventionality; Simple Septimus, who is quite unlike anything we have ever en-

countered, and optimistic Clem Sypher

are an entertaining trio. Mr. Locke seems

to have more good fun out of the characters

he creates than any of the author folk

H. De Vere Stacpoole, whose unusual

novel, "The Blue Lagoon," has gone into a

fourth edition in England and is now issued

in this country, is an English physician

who has abandoned medicine for literature.

He has had several books published in

England, two of which have been brought

The remarkable little book by Thomas

J. Hardy with the striking title "The Gospe

of Cain" has for its object, according to the

author, "to show that suffering is less a

field for the exercise of philosophic specula-

tion than the common and central ground

of life itself, where alone may be found an indication of life's purpose and consequently of its conduct."

In a Pinch: use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

out bere.

who are writing for the diversion of men.

death and the love of strength-in a word,

to all that is triumphal."

human duties.

jobber. The millionaire of self-denial has

not yet been met with."

in comparative literature.

Frederick Wicks's new novel, "The Un-

HIGHER PLANE FOR THE CHORUS

IT SEEKS GREEK CULTURE IN THE PISISTRATUS CLUB.

Gale of Intellectual Uplift Among the Merry Villagers-They Cultivate Greek Protiles and Feast on Dishes Old as the Herds of Elis and the Ostrean Spawn.

Miss Foxy Belasco, who will be rememlered as having made such a sensation t one of the swellest of last season's chorus girl balls by bringing her husband, and all he other girls who didn't have any husbands or who didn't bring them if they had, criticised her severely at the time, saying that they for their part thought it was decidedly estentatious-well, anyhow, Miss Foxy Belesco surveyed herself critically in her dressing room mirror last evening. "Oh, dear," she sighed at length, "d'you

think I gotta Greek profile?" Enteuthen exelaunei tetras parasan gas," replied Lawrence Anhalt who hap lened to be passing at the time? "Whatcher say?" inquired Miss Belasco

"I didn't quite get yuh." "I said," remarked Mr. Anhalt, "that in my judgment your profile, while perhaps not strictly Greek, is at least Graco-Ro-

"Well, that's sumpn, anyhow," murmured Miss Belasco, and thereupon she donned her ruby lips.

This colloquy is cited, not perhaps be wise in itself it is of great importance, but merely because it is one of the straws that show which way the wind is blowing among the chorus girls between the Flatiron and the Circle. A regular gale of intellectual uplift is rising among the merry villagers. Culture and asthetic development are the watchwords-Greek culture particular. Hence the Pisistratus Club, med at the suggestion of Mr. Anhalt, mewhere between 4:35 and 4:35:06 yesrday afternoon. The club owes much its distinctive character to the fact that Anhalt once spent an afternoon in

hens (N. Y.). The secret leaked out owing to the cirmstance that Miss Carolle McComas hird from the end in the front row) was en to drop a copy of Euripides on leaving e stage entrance of Wallack's Theatre ecently. Stooping hastily, she seized the recious volume, clasped it to her bosom, marking: "Gee, I hope nobody's on." as whisked away to her hotel in a taxicab. t the incident was observed and search as made for Mr. Anhalt, whose business is to see that the public doesn't miss anying that goes on in connection with "The y Musician.'

Mr. Anhait was found only after paging veral of the most prominent free lunch ounters along Broadway. At first he reelled the inquirer on the flimsy pretext hat he was occupied with a glass of milk, pickle and Mason Peters, but on being essed he consented to speak.

Dear me," said Mr. Anhalt, "and we hoped to keep it a secret! It's wonderhow the press mas things out, is it not,

'it is indeed extraordinary," replied Mr.

Well, if I must, I must," resumed Mr Lost, placing an iron grip upon the in-irer's wrist. "know, then, that the Pisisatus Club has aitraistic, intellectual and jeurean purposes in view. But in addi-ion to these manings toward the higher the new or ler is composed exclusively heros giris who enjoy and seek a higher ceusi place than that on which they arroneously supposed to exist. I have say that the motives of the organization the worthiest and have received acouragement and indorsement of w Yorkers who are at the head of literary rt and educational movements.
"We are going to prove," continued

ir. Anhalt, cutting off all avenue of escape ith two chairs, a table and a couple of "that refinement and culture are not unknown in the ranks of the chorus. Although good breeding and education have been discovered new and then, as it were, on the stage outside prima donna dressing rooms, this is the first attempt to ulturize the chorus girl. Is it not, Mr.

It is indeed the initial endeavor," replied

'It is indeed the initial endeavor," replied Mr. Peters, "though I once knew a chorus girl in 'The Waltz Dream'—"

"Ah, yes, quite so," interrupted Mr. Anhalt hastily, "but that, as dear Rudyard kipling would say, is another story. Now the chorus girls at—"

Information was here requested as to

the chorus girls at—
Information was here requested as to the life and works of Pisistratus. Mr. Anhalt looked hurriedly at his watch. "I find," said he, "that I have an appointment and that I have just sufficient time to—"
"This Pisistratus person," observed Mr. Peters calmly, shoving the check in Mr. Anhalt's direction, "was once the main squeeze at Athens. He was the boss of those parts. He was at the head of the Diacrii, which was the Tammany Hall of those days. There was an election coming on and the Diacrii had put it over the Pediaci and the Parali, which were putting up separate tickets or else lose out on the graft. Pisistratus and his boys ran in a lot of Pisistratus and his boys ran in a lot of floaters from Macedonia, voted 'em early and often and then a few and won the election by a large plurality. After that they had to come to Pisistratus with their hats off if they wanted anything that was going. This Pisistratus guy had two sons, Hippias and Hipparchus, and I once knew a chorus girl in 'The Waltz Dream' who—"
"Quite so," said Mr. Anhalt hurriedly, "but you are overlooking the esthetic side of that great statesman. You seem to forget—"

o forget—"
"I forget nothing!" retorted Mr. Peters
"If forget nothing!" retorted Mr. Peters
with asperity. "I know perfectly well that
t was Pisistratus who built the lyceum."
"I though it was Dan Frohman," said Mr.
Anhali.

"Yes—and no," returned Mr. Peters haughtily, and he stalked out into the night and the storm.

"It is strange," said Mr. Anhalt, "how some folks are always butting in. Now about this club—..."

bout this club-

about this club——"
"And if it's of any interest to you," said
Mr. Peters, sticking his head through the
swinging doors, "this Pisistratus guy had
a father by the name of Hippocrates." Mr.
Anhalt reached for his empty glass, but
this time Mr. Peters was really gone.
Some of the chorus girls had tea yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Astor, and when
they arrived at the theatrs in the evening day afternoon at the Hotel Astor, and when they arrived at the theatre in the evening they learned that they had organized the Pisistratus Club. Immediately all was excitement. One of the girls even so far lost her head as to say a good word for the stage manager—behind his back. Excitement reached its highest pitch when it was announced that the management had offered a prize for the first girl who could pronounce the name of the club. Everybody began to practise at once and typody began to practise at once and

ept on till the property man hurried in to sk who brought in the beehive. Interest then centred on another side of the matter. Miss Bluette De Merge was the first to voice it: the first to voice it:

"What is this Pisis— Well, what is it,
anyhow?" she asked.

"You pronounce it Pisistraytus, my dear,"
said Miss Yznaga La Forge kindly, "and
I kinder think it's a man or sumpn."

"It is a man," interjected Mr. Anhalt,
who again happened to be passing "or

"It is a man," interjected Mr. Anhalt, who again happened to be passing, "or rather it was. He died about 2,500 years ago. When he was alive he was the tyrant of Athens. He had a father named Hippocrates," Mr. Anhalt was continuing, cribbing shamelessly from Mr. Peters, when he was interrupted by Miss Belasco.

"Geel" said she, "have we got to belong to a club named after such a dead one as that?"

"No one is forced to join this uplifting organization," said Mr. Anhalt, "but I had hoped that the desire for higher things would be sufficient to insure the membership of every girl in this show. As Xenophon remarks in his celebrated 'Anabasis,' Hoi gar ponoi ophon tois agathois." Hoi gar ponoi ophon tois agathois."

"I share your views, Mr. Anhalt," said
lias McComas (third from the end, etc.),
nd to Miss Belasco I have only to remark,

in the words of Euroides, 'Hoi logoi ge katapalaiousin logous."

By the time Miss Belasco had been revived Mr. Anhalt had departed. It ought to be said right here that Miss McComas (third, etc.) is president of the Pisistratus Club. Miss Gabrielle Bacot (the one with THE teeth) is secretary. Miss Francesca Le Claire is seathetic adviser. Meetings of the club are to be held in Wallack's Theatre. At the first meeting Miss McComas will read a paper entitled "How to Tell the Laccoon From a Plate of Tripe." The next day an excursion will be taken to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the club members will have an opportunity to see if they can do it. On the way up a stop will be made at Shanley's to obtain the tripe.

Though a feeble but consicentious attempt has been made to identify this Pisistratus, it ought to be stated plainly that

tempt has been made to identify this Fisis-tratus, it ought to be stated plainly that he is not to be confounded with Mr. Pisis-tratus Pifcafilly of Boston. Somebody wrote to The Sun about him some time ago, and then other persons wrote in, saying in substance, "They can't be no such person."

After that Mr. Pisistratus Pifcafilly himself wrote to The Sun. He said that the report that he didn't exist was grossly exaggerated, but he admitted that he lived in Boston. Mr. Anhalt said that in addition to Miss-McComas Miss Ada Lewis will be invited to address the club on "The Upward Surge of Art," or "Is Sam Bernard a Greek?"

ANOTHER "MERRY WIDOW."

The Opera in German at the Harlem Casino

Draws a Large Audience. That "The Merry Widow" is still popular in any and all forms was never more clearly demonstrated than last night, when a second edition of the German version of the opera was given at the Harlem Casino, 124th street and Seventh avenue This newest company presenting the opera was organized to give the Germans in the northern part of the city a chance to hear the opera in their native tongue, and the crowded house and applause testified to the fact that the attempt will probably stand a chance to do what it is intended to-run all summer. In the audience last night there were

many well known Germans and the German ; livision of Columbia's faculty apparently turned out in force.

Miss Albertine Margadant sang the part of Hanna Glawari, as it is named in the

German. She possesses a sweet voice and a good appearance. The voice is not one of great carrying power, but it was quite sufficient for the Harlem Casino.

George A. Blumenthal, who is responsible for the production, had hard work securing any one for the part of the Prince. sible for the production, had hard work securing any one for the part of the Prince, Danilo, but finally secured Miss Louise Barthel, who undertook the part last night with only four days notice. Miss Barthel's dancing was really worth seeing and was applauded heartily. In all the newest "Merry Widow" is well staged and is given by a conclude command work with description. by a capable company recruited largely from the ranks of the Irving Place Theatre.

JOSEPH LEITER GETS A LICENSE.

Clerk: "Ever Been Married Before?" WASHINGTON, June 4.-Joseph Leiter and his bride to be, Miss Emelie J. Williams, went together for a marriage license to-day The license clerk should have known from the youth and fairness of the young waman before him, in a dainty gray suit and a cartwheel hat, that she had never been married before, but license clerks are so mechanical—this one went through all the printed questions without pause, never turning a hair when he asked:

"Ever been my relied before?"

"Ever been married before?" The gallant Mr. Leiter was prompt to say that this was a wholly superfluous question and was a mere legal impertinence.

WEDDINGS.

Hawkes-Morris. At the bride's home, 19 East Sixty-fourth street, the wedding of Miss Eva Van Cort-landt Morris, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. Newbold Morris, and McDougall Hawkes was celebrated yesterday. The Rev. Dr. John Henry Chapman of Ridgefield, Conn., performed the ceremony at 12 o'clock.

man.
The bride was given way by her brother,
Newbold Morris. She worea white sating own trimmed with old point lace, which, as well as the lace veil caught with a wreath of orange blossons, was worn by her grandmother. She carried a bouquet of white orchids.

mother. She carried a bouquet of white orchids.

Among the few relatives and stimate friends present were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Welles, Mrs. Frederick J. de Peyster, Dr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish Morris, Mrs. Newbold Morris, Mrs. Lucius K. Wilmerding, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Low, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis Morris, Mr. snd Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. W. Starr Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren and Mr. and Mrs. George H. Warren. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkes, who sail late in June for Europe, will be absent two months, and when they return will go to the bride's cottage at Ridgefield, Conn. In the autumn, when they return to town, they will live at 8 East Fiftythird street.

Douglass-Gordon.

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., June 4 .- At the Church of the Holy Communion this afternoon Miss Dorothy Gordon, daughter of Mr.

noon Miss Dorothy Gordon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gordon, and Robert Graham Dun Douglass of Blythwood, Liewellyn Park, West Grange, were married, the brother of the bride, the Rev. Wallace M. Gordon of Cincinnati officiating.

The bridesmaids were Miss Marjorie Grannis, Miss Marion S. Douglass, Miss Carol Douglass of the Granges, Miss Arietta Prentice of New York and Miss Edith Donald of Staten Island. The matron of honor was Mrs. Garrat Van Wagenen of Alsted, N. H., Stone Douglass of Liewellyn Park, cousin of the bridegroom, was best man, and the ushers were Preston Watson, Ezra Prentice, Walter Meigs and Frederick Williamson, all of New York, and Herbert Barry, Michael Gavin, Jerome Herrick and Kenneth Gordon, brother of the bride.

rick and Kenneth Gordon, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony there was a reception at the home of the bride, 279 Scotland road. Upon their return from the wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Douglass will live in Orange.

Mountain-Spohr.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., June 4.—Miss Ethel Marion Spohr, Vassar, '03, and Worrall Frederick Mountain, Princeton, 1900, were married last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Spohr, the bride's parents, 121 North Grove street, East Orange, by the Rev. Dr. James M. Ludlow, pastor of the Munn Avenue Presbyterian Church. Miss Lillian N. Spohr was her sister's maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Ruth L. Davey and Miss Betty M. Wiggin. Judge Thomas L. Raymond of Newark was the best man, and the usbers were Harry Spohr, a brother of the bride: Dr. Leonard H. Smith of East Orange, Ronald Coolbaugh of Philsdelphia, H. Spear Paine of New York, F. Stephen Voorhees of Nyack and Thomas Cloney of Chicago. erick Mountain, Princeton, 1900, were married

William Asbury Fisher, Rutgers, '03, of William Asbury Fisher, Rutgers, '03, of Bound Brook, sen of Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Fisher, and Miss Charlotte Crofut, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Knapp Crofut of Simsbury, Conn., were married on Wednesday in the First Church of Christ, Simsbury, Conn. The Rev. W. Shelder and the Rev. C. J. Potter performed the ceremony. Miss Jeanette Rogers of Ausable Forks, N. Y., was the bridesmaid. Claude R. Fisher of Bound Brook was best man,

Barnes-Hughes.

Miss May Evelyn Hughes, daughter of the Miss May Evelyn Hughes, daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Hughes, and Ralph Nelson Carpenter Barnes were married yesterday morning in the Church of the Incarnation. The bride's father, the Rev. Dr. Hughes, formerly rector of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, New York, assisted at the ceremony, performed by the Rev. Rockland Tyng Homans, assistant rector. She was given away by her brother, Sydney Worthington Hughes.

Agger-Hessler

CINCINNATI, June 4.—Eugene E. Agger, a professor at Columbia University, and Miss May C. Hessier of this city were married here to-day. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. H. Moore at the Bond Hill Presbyterian Church. Prof. Agger and Miss Hessier were schoolmates at the Bond Hill school. Mr. and Mrs. Agger left for the East. They will reside in New York city.

The wedding of Miss Sarah Taber Dominick and Walter Flanders took place yesterday afternoon in Grace Church. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Blanchard Dominick of 14 West Forty-nith street.

WIZARDS AND WITCHES FEAST

CELEBRATE KELLAR'S RENUN-CIATION OF THE RED DEVILS.

It Seems There Is a Society of Magicians and It Can Make a Dinner Disappear -The Society Gives Mr. Kellar a Gold Badge or What Appears to Be Such

Imro Fox's third trick at the dinner of the Society of American Magicians at the Hotel Mariborough last evening would have been more successful if he could have got any gentinun in the audjence to lend him the loan of his gold watch. But how are you going to produce three blind kittens from the works of a gold watch if no gentmun will lend you the loan of his gold watch? It simply can't be done." No magician in the business can do it. It becomes necessary therefore to produce the three blind kittens from some lady's 16 button white suède glove. This will do at a pinch, but it isn't as impressive.

It was a fine evening and many magical things happened. There was present for example a wizard who could play a piano so you could tell what it was. As an encore he did an even more wonderful stunt. He played the "Merry Widow" waltz so you couldn't tell what it was. This was cheered to the echo by a grateful public. Then there was Houdini, the handcuff king He was on the regular programme of en tertainment that followed the preliminary trick called "The Vanishing Dinner." But the best thing he did was to wear a standup collar with his open face suit without reducing said collar to the consistency of a wet towel before the evening was over. Not one of all those magicians and magicianesses could tell for the life of them

Harry Kellar, the man in whose ear the little red devils whisper all their secrets on the three sheets, was the centre of admiration all evening long. Mr. Kellar has been wizarding for a good many years and is now retiring. He has transferred all his right and title to said little red devils to Howard Thurston, who was also present last evening, along with his professional assistant, little Miss Beatrice Foster. Miss Foster will hereafter be the lady that gets stabled through and through with real sharp swords in the magical trunk and emerges without any visible injuries what-

And, as if these weren't enough, there And, as if these weren't enough, there were Downs, the Coin King; Deodato, from the land of the black hand; Goldin and Roltaire, Francis J. Werner, Laureyns, William Linnett, T. Francis Fritz, J. W. Sargent, Oscar Teale and bunches of other wizards, any one of whom can take a pinkeyed rabbit out of your silk hat without any more delay than is necessary to send around to the animal store and get the rabbit. All the evening various weird stunts were pulled off. Laureyns showed his tablemates how to palm a soft shell crab in full mates how to paim a soft shell crab in full view of the audience. Roltaire made per-

fectly clear the most approved method of turning a glass of wine into a man. Goldin-made a very simple matter of in-structing a bowl of gold fish to dance the structing a bowl of gold fish to dance the hoola hoola. And so it went, and not a soul of all those wizards had any mustache with which to deceive the aujence, and if your eyes were quicker than their hands you could tell how they did it, but if their hands were quicker than your eyes you could think and think and think till your brains we're numb, and that's all the good it would do you.

It was a sort of complimentary dinner to Mr. Kellar, and just by way of showing that he didn't have to retire if he didn't want to he lifted a table with the tips of his fingers and then he did the Davenport Brothers rope tying trick, and all the illustrious brethern present said that he was surely the big wiz of them all. Then they gave him a gold badge with the society's compliments.

NEW THINGS AT THE MUSEUM. Some Specimens of Early English Recently Added.

In the list of new accessions recently acquired by the Metropolitan Museum and placed on view yesterday the furniture is among the most important. The new pieces form the museum's only specimens of the English cabinetmaker's art of the

of the English cabinetmaker's art of the eighteenth century. The furniture shown yesterday consists of old English Chippendale and Sheraton.

In the complete list of accessions for the month from April 20 to May 20 are a number of new ceramics, the gift of Mrs. Catherine Van Vliet DeWitt Sterry; a number of new coins and medals, jewelry, repittings and textiles.

paintings and textiles.

Some of those who have aided the museum are J. Pierpont Morgan, Mrs. John McKesson, Mrs. Leonard Opdycke, Miss Catherine Newbold, William E. Truli and Edward

BISHOP POTTER! LEAVES TOWN. Goes to Cooperstown, Still Suffering From

Nervous Breakdown. Bishop Potter is at his home in Cooperstown suffering from nervous breakdown. He has been sick for a month or more and was unable to officiate at the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix's funeral. It was thought Morgan Dix's funeral. It was thought that he might be able to take part in the Masonic ceremonies held on May 6 at Old Trinity, but when the time came he was still in such shape that he had to cancel the engagement. He has not tried to keep any engagements since then. Coadjutor Bishop Greer officiated in his stead yesterday at the institution of the Rev. Dr. William T. Manning as rector of Old Trinity.

DEATH IN DIABOLO SPOOL. Child Reaching for It Falls and Is Killed -Another Falls Unharmed.

Two children fell out of windows Harlem last night. One was killed and the other escaped without a scratch. Rose Bradley, 18 months old, was at a

Rose Bradley, 18 months old, was at a window on the fifth floor of 226 East 124th street, watching boys in the street playing diabolo. One boy sent a spool up near the window. Rose reached for it and tumbled to the street. When the boys picked her up she was dead.

Pauline Rindsleisch, 4 years old, of 213 East Nintey-seventh street, while hanging some doll's clothes on a line on the third floor of her home reached out too far and fell to the yard. An ambulance surgeon from Harlem Hospital, finding the child unhurt but hysterical from the shock, took her to the hospital.

Medical Association Elects Dr. Gorgas President.

CHICAGO, June 4.-Col. William C. Gorgas of Ancon, Panama, was elected president of Ancon, Panama, was elected president of the American Medical Association this afternoon. Col. Gorgas is a member of the Panama Canal Commission and the chief sanitary officer of the Canal Zone. It was voted to hold the next session of the convention in 1909 at Atlantic City. Dr. George H. Simmons was reelected general secretary and Dr. Frank Billings was relected general treasurer. elected general treasurer.

Alabama Convicts Shot by Guards.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 4.—Ten convicts at the plant of the Alabama Manufacturing Company made a dash for liberty to-day and were fired on by the guards. Five of the convicts fell to the ground wounded, two of them fatally. Two others were re-captured before they got far away, and three murderers escaped.

Business of the Dead Letter Office.

Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, bitters.. callous and sore spots. It is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists and Shoe stores. 25c. Don't decept any substitute. For FREE trial package, also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE Santiary CORN-PAD, a new invention, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Rey, M.Z. WASHINGTON, June 4 .- During the month of May 965,884 pieces of mail matter were received at the Dead Letter Office, of which 529,692 pieces were restored to the writers and 401,488 pieces of non-returnable mail and circulars were destroyed. The sum of \$4,739.79 found its way to the office in 5,841 letters and \$3,622.97 of this was restored to the owners.

HUGHES PRAISES LEVENTRITT

fortunate Duke," contains an interesting digression on millionaires. "The million-aire," he says, "is more often the product TURNS UP LATE AT DINNER TO THE RETIRING JUDGE.

> lalks of the Need of a Bench Unswayed by Passion and Cites the Guest of the Evening as an Example—Linn Bruce Defends the Elective Judiciary Plan.

Four or five hundred lawyers and Judges and ex-Judges, with some few friends who elt themselves beholden to the legal talent there represented, gathered in the grand ballroom of the Hotel Astor last evening at a dinner tendered by the Lawyers Asso-ciation of the County of New York on behalf of the bar of New York county to David Leventritt in recognition of his services as Justice of the Supreme Court of New

Ex-Judge William J. Wallace of the United States Court presided and ex-Justice Morgan J. O'Brien of the State Supreme Court acted as toastmaster. There were too many other Judges and ex-Judges of the Federal and State courts to enumerate some and leave out others without risk

of contempt of court. To crown the occasion, Gov. Hughes Arthur Symonds, writing in the Saturday came in late, and although he said that he Review of Mozart, whose biography has had already made more speeches during just been translated from the French of Victor Wilder, says "Mozart was perfect the day than he had any right to make not only in his art, but in his life. Not a he delivered an address which pleased the virtue, not a grace was lacking. Muslo diners immensely. There was only one absorbed him and consumed him, a miracspeaker left on the list when the Governor arrived, and he was Linn Bruce. Justice ulous flame always burning, so that at O'Brien said that while it had been the inthe age of 4 he played the piano and at 5 composed four minuets and an tention to close the dinner with Mr. Bruce's allegro for it. At 14 he wrote down from speech, the Governor had said that he memory Allegri's 'Miserere' after a single did not desire to interfere with the regular order of the speakers and that he would hearing of it in the Pope's Chapel in Rome. By the age of 18 he had composed 242 pieces. prefer to follow the last scheduled speaker. So Mr. Bruce was introduced ahead of the Prof. Churton Collins has collected and State's Executive.

published his essays on three great French-Mr. Bruce took immediate occasion to men in England in a book called "Voltaire. say that he only preceded the Governor at the Governor's request, as he had much Of the three, Prof. Collins says, Voltaire rather succeed him. After Mr. Bruce had alone was really happy in England and said that Judge Leventritt possessed in a preeminent degree the fundamental prepolitical liberty enjoyed by Englishmen requsite of a great Judge he put in a plea made him ignore a hundred grotesque or for the elective system for the selection of disagreeable features in the English life Judges as it is exercised in New York State of the time. Montesquieu took a much as against the appointive system of Massaless flattering view of the English, but was chusetts and New Jersey. Mr. Bruce said that the elected Judges always harkened too much the grand seigneur ever to allow his feelings to get the better of him to public opinion, which they might not when discussing their own institutions with disobey any more than any elective officer Englishmen. Rousseau was as petulant of the Government might disobey it, as was and unreasonable as he was in any other to be seen right now in this State, where country, and attempted to learn nothing the politicians dared not disregard public opinion on a great pending question. Mr. The fifth volume of "The Works of Tenny-Bruce did not mention racetracks. But he did say: "I tell you that elected officers son, Annotated," contains "The Idyls of have not the courage, though they may have the wish, to disregard public opinion. in its natural place at the end. Hallam, Lord Tennyson, writes an introduction in

Gov. Hughes said that he had deplored the growth of the Supreme Court Alumni Association and that as one having the appointing power he had reason to realize "I doubted whether it could be handled the envious eyes cast by members of the in these days without incurring a charge bar on vacancies on the Supreme Bench. of irreverence," he says, but it came to him He said that there was no one before whom he had practised with more confidence Mr. T. P. O'Connor has brought out a and satisfaction in his ability and efficiency little biography of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. The late Prime Minister

than Justice Leventritt.
"I have never thought," said the Governor, "that petulance was a necessary adjunct to the discharge of legal business or that it was a sign of greatness. I have never thought that it was necessary for a man to be impatient and discourteous to lawyers in order to be a great Judge. I know that some of the men most renowned in the annals of the bench have had infirmi-ties of temper, but it has detracted from the efficiency of their work, not added to it.

"The greatest work ever done or remaining to be done in the American republic

remains to be done in the next few years. We are so constantly pressed to this hasty decision or that hasty decision that we must have ever a bench not in any sense coming under public condemnation by reason of partiality for A or for B. Jenks, Justice Clark and Justice Leventritt

FIVE CARS RAN OVER HIM, But 11-Year-Old Abe Morris Was Found to

Be Alive and Not Much Hurt. Abe Morris, 11 years old, went to Coney Island yesterday and had a glad time on fifty cents he had been saving up for a long time. When all was spent except his carfare to his home, 1140 Crescent street, Brooklyn, and he had seen all the free shows and enjoyed everything else on the Island that doesn't cost money he boarded

a Culver train. Abe stood on the rear platform of the first car, leaned over the gate and watched the lights of Coney grow dim. The first stop was at the Van Sicklen station, and when the train started up with a jolt Abe was thrown headlong between the two platforms. Several passengers saw the youngster fall, but the train was under way and had gone two blocks before the power was turned off and the emergency brakes applied.

Everybody thought the lad was ground to pieces, as five cars had passed over him, and men sprang from the cars to pick up the pieces. Several hundred feet in the rear of the last car on the train Abe was scrambling to his feet when the men rushed up. The youngster was rubbing a bruise over his right eye and a slight contusion on the forehead.

"What hit me?" he inquired when the men gathered around him and lifting him in their arms hurried him to Hugh Dennison's saloon, at the corner of Neptune avenue.

"Gee, the kid ain't killed," remarked one of the passengers, "but he's sure hurt some." And despite Abe's protestations that he wasn't hurt they insisted upon sending in a hurry call to the Reception Hospital.

When Ambulance Surgeon Fischer came up on the clanging bus he found that Abe had only a slight bruise and a contusion that didn't need fixing.

And when they passed around the hat and got nickles and dimes and a couple of quarters for Abe he was for going right back to Coney and continuing the good time, but the men wasn't they was start the men wouldn't let him and they wasted to pieces, as five cars had passed over him

to Coney and continuing the good time, but the men wouldn't let him and they carted him back to the waiting train, and all the way up to Brooklyn he counted his fortune and narrated how it feels to have five care of a big Culver train pass over a kid. FAREWELL TO CARDINAL LOGUE.

Well Known Cathones wive Him a Dinner at the Metropolitan Club.

A final tribute to Cardinal Logue, Primate of Ireland, was paid by representative Catholic residents of this city at a dinner last night at the Metropolitan Club, Fifth avenue and Sixtieth street. Among those present were Archbishop Farley, Mgr. Lavelle, rector of St. Patrick's Cathedral Bishop Browne of Cloyne, Ireland; Justice Amend, Philip J. Britt, P. F. Collier, John D. Crimmins, Justice Dowling, Justice Fitz-Gerald, G. S. Floyd-Jones, Charles V. Fornes, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Charles F. Murphy, David McClure and Morgan J. O'Brien. John D. Crimmins made the opening address

In reply Cardinal Logue spoke briefly, expressing gratitude for the reception accorded him in this country, not only by the Catholics but by all classes and religions

the Catholics but by all classes and religions. Archbishop Farley told how grateful he was for the support given to him in making the centenary celebration such a signal success. Other speakers were David McClure and Justice FitzGerald.

Accompanied by ArchbishopFarley Cardinal Logue visited West Point yesterday, spending nearly the entire day there. A special review of the troops was held in his honor. The two prelates reached this city at 8 o'clock/last night on their return and drove directly to the Metropolitan Club. No other functions have been prepared for the Cardinal during the remainder of his stay. He sails Saturday morning.

Mme. Schumann-Heink a Citizen Aiready MONTCLAIR, N. J., June 4.-Mme. Schamann-Heink, the prima donna, who live at Singac, near here, may not get her natu-ralization papers, for which she has appeared in court several times. It is ex-pected that her application will be refused because she is already a citizen of the United States, this status being achieved when she married her third and present husband, Judge Wallace, Justice O'Brien, Justice William Rapp, with whom she now resides at Singac. June 16 was the date set for the granting of the papers.

You'll Like **Bobby Burnit**

(crack polo player and clubman). You'll like the cheerful way he exchanges his father's money for business experience, at a quarter of a million per experience.

You'll like his friend and side-partner, "Biff" Bates, learned in the science that has to do with uppercuts, left-jabs and wallops. And you'll like Agnes Elliston; in whose care Bobby's father left three million for Bobby to spend (and in whose care Bobby had long since left his heart).

But you'll like best of all old John Burnit, whose kindly spirit pervades the story, and whose shrewd letters of advice always reach Bobby just after he has made a particular ass of himself.

Read The Applered Addition (in this week's SATURDAY EVENING POST). It's by George Randolph Chester, whose Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford stories were called the best business stories of the year. The Bobby Burnit series of stories (of which The Applerod Addition is the second) is better.

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